

THE W. O. T. U.

BY DR. A. PEARSON.

Read at an entertainment given by the W. O. T. U. at Ludlow Falls, O., Dec. 30th, 1893, by Miss Della Pearson.

Women's Christian Temperance Union
Has inducements strong for all,
To help along this good commission
By answering present, at its call.
The best associates here you'll find,
Of thinking people, just and true,
With education much refined,
Deserving succor, e'en from you.

It's object is to form a band,
Of all good people in the land;
To fight the ravages of rum,
And strike this hideous monster dumb.

To ease the drunkard's aching head,
And stop his children's cry for bread;
To cheer his wife's most lonely hours,
Caused by his joy in Bacchus' bowers.

To break the drinker's fettering chain,
And free him from King Rummey's main,
And change within his soul the spell,
That carries drunkards down to hell.

To change his curses into praise,
By mending all his wicked ways,
And give his friends a sweet release,
By living at his home in peace.

To take the waifs from out the street,
And on his earnings dress them neat,
Who had before his money spent,
For rum and ruin's discontent.

To close the alms-house's open door,
By stopping Rummy's making poor;
And give to those by age embraced,
A home by sober son's behest.

To mothers give a joyous dower,
Of son's and daughter's hopeful bower;
When rum no more can stand the fight,
Nor keep mankind from doing right.

To save one hundred thousand lives,
That fall by rum's keen bowie-knives;
Each year within our law's domain,
And save the guilty from this stain.

To save one hundred thousand boys,
Who learn the hideous cup to poise;
And from its brim to sip the fire,
That leads to ruin's fearful mire.

To save one hundred thousand girls,
With ruby cheeks and eyes like pearls,
From writhing at this demon's ken,
When married to those drunken men.

Can you refuse to cast your mite,
To help this Union in its fight;
Against this foe of all our race,
That brings no virtues but disgrace.

Dare you, apologize for wrong?
Reject this plea so ardent, strong?
For help to conquer in this fight,
And do what conscience tells is right?

Who is his brother's keeper then?
Art thou vain man like wicked Cain?
To see old Rummey slay thy brother,
Nor stay his hand to save the other?

And how about that darling boy?
Hope of your aged, tranquil joy?
Or lovely girl on whom you dote?
Shall she be married to a bloat?

Old Rummey's in the tourney's ring,
Demanding of you such a thing;
And will you fold your hands and say,
"If-he-can-get-them-then-he-may?"

We wonder if old Rummey's hook,
Was clutching for your pocket book;
If then you'd join this clarion call,
To have him humbled with a fall.

And that's the thing he's doing sure,
He gets the money of the poor;
And makes you pay on hideous debt,
One-half the taxes to you set.

Rouse! fellowman, in all your might,
And help conduct this humane fight;
Rise in the name of all that's good,
And conquer yet this foe of God.

Childrens Department.

CORNELL, ILL., July 26th, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I received the K. C. paper with Homer's picture and I think it is a very nice picture. The S. S. C. E. had a festival last Saturday evening. I will answer Pearl Yagel's question. Sarah, Abraham's wife was one hundred and twenty seven years old when she died. It has been very dry but Tuesday evening we had some rain.

BENJAMIN MAST.

CENTERVILLE, IOWA, July 24, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I have not received my K. C. paper yet. Achan is the man that was stoned to death for stealing. Jose-dech is the man that said, "save wages to put into a bag with holes." My little sister is three years old to-day. I will answer Edna Beal's question. Christ was twelve years old when he began to preach. I will close by asking a question. On what month and what day was Christ crucified?

CLYDE STRICKLER.

Needmore, Pa., July, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I will try to write a short story about the crucifixion on Christ. When Christ was crucified, there were two thieves crucified, one on the right hand; and the other on the left; and when they had crucified him they parted his garments, casting lots among to see who should take them. The soldiers when they had crucified Jesus took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also his coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top to the bottom, they said there among themselves let us not rend it but cast lots for it, whose it shall be; that the scripture might be fulfilled, which said they parted my raiment, among them, and for my vestures they did cast lots, these things the soldiers did. They did not want Jesus and the two thieves to hang on the cross over Sabbath (for it was a high day among them) so they besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, but one of the soldiers took his sword and pierced Jesus in his side from which came out blood and water; when the Savior was on the cross you will find how often and where he was pierced by reading; then came the soldiers and break the legs of the one on the right hand, and on the left. But when they came to Jesus they break not his legs for he is dead already. Ps. ix, 16. John xix, 34.

Your Friend,

CARL MALLOTT.

MT. BLACHARD, O., July 24th, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—We thrashed on Wednesday. I was at Blanchard to Sunday school last Sunday. They had a big time at Blanchard the fourth. They had a needle race, and a pony race and a foot race. Our neighbors are thrashing. This is very nice weather. My mamma was at Williamstown to meeting last Sunday. I must close for this time by asking a question. Who was the oldest man and what was his age?

Your Friend,

CARRIE HAUMAN.

ANKNEYTOWN, OHIO, July 26th, 1894.

AUNT ETTA:—I will try again this pleasant afternoon to write another letter for the EVANGELIST. I was to Sunday school last Sunday. My lesson was about the Flight into Egypt. We had a very interesting lesson. My teachers name is Miss. Verda Armstrong, she is sick at present, mamma is going to see her this afternoon. I will close by asking a question. Who was the first widow?

Yours Truly,

EDNA BEAL.

WATERLOO, IOWA, July 22, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—He made the sun to give light by day and the moon and stars by night. He made man and the beasts of the field, the fowl's of the air, and the fish of the sea. God will bless those who will do His will. When you rise in the morning, and when you retire at night, give Him thanks. God will destroy the wicked but he will forgive those who repent and forsake sin.

EDITH LICHTY.

NORCATUR, KANSAS, July 24th, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—We organized a King's Children Society on July 15th, with twenty members. Mr. Brown as pres., Herbert Morrison as secretary. I will answer Edna Beal's question. Christ was thirty years old when he began to preach. I will also answer Clyde A. Moss' question. St. Matthew was at the receipt of custom when Christ called him; you will find it in Matthew ix, 9 verse. I will close by asking a question. What was Christ's first miracle.

Your Friend,

MAY HOLBEN.

Fall's City, Neb., July 22nd, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I just got home from church. Bro. Burnworth preached a good sermon. His subject was "She hath done what she could." If we do as the lady in the text did, we would not be absent from the Sunday school and church so often. What King slept on an iron bedstead? I will answer Clyde Moss's question. St. Matthew was sitting at the receipt of custom, when Jesus called him. There was a man killed last night on the rail-road two miles from here. He was buried to-day at one o'clock.

ADA JUDY.

Bakersville, July 23rd, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—This has been a wet, dreary day. Harvest is here. The farmers have been busy the past week hauling in their grain and making hay. I will answer Edna Beal's question. Christ was thirty years old when he commenced to preach; and also Clyde Moss' question. Matthew was sitting at the receipt of custom when Christ called him; Matthew ix, 9. How long was John the Baptist born before Christ.

MAUD MILLER.